

SHEEHAN AND BOYLE LOSE

**THEY ARE DEFEATED, WHILE GRUBER
WINS AT THE PRIMARIES.**

**Tammany Men Yell "Fraud" at Each Other
in the Ninth and Seventh Assembly Dis-
tricts—Sheehan and Goodwin Men Ar-
rested—Alexander T. Mason Accuses Presi-**

The enrolled voters of the Republican party and of Tammam Hall elected delegates at yesterday's primaries to the various conventions which will be held this fall and to the county committees. Of the twelve fights which were on, seven among the Republicans and five among the Democrats, two resulted in the defeat of the present district leaders. Both of

They were East River Bridge Commissioner James W. Boyle, whose ticket received only 608 votes, against 2,253 votes polled by ex-Alderman Patrick H. Keahan, who was opposed to him, and John C. Sheehan, ex-leader of Tammany Hall, who was defeated in the Ninth district by Councilman Frank J. Goodwin and Clerk of the City Court Thomas F. Smith, Rich-

ard Croker's private secretary. The defeat of Mr. Sheehan was not unexpected for the Goodwin-Smith faction beat him at the March primaries. Mr. Goodwin will succeed Mr. Sheehan as executive member from the Ninth when the Tammany Executive Committee reorganizes in December. Mr. Sheehan declares his defeat was due to fraud, and that he will carry the matter into the courts.

Col. Abraham Gruber won in the Republican fight in the Twenty-first, easily defeating Lincoln

The other fights did not amount to much, although there was some disorder during the day.

In the Twenty-first district Col. Abraham Gruber, the poet-politician, once more doused those who would put his light under a bushel. He got nearly two votes for every one that his opponent, George C. Austin, received, or about 1,850 to 1,000, and when the result of the polling became apparent he made a speech to his followers in which he notified them that he intended to send Mr. Austin as a delegate from the district to the State convention at

Saratoga, and that for the rest of the campaign he wanted it understood that all the efforts of the Republicans of the Twenty-first were to be put forth to turning out a majority of 8,000 for McKinley and Roosevelt in the district.

The voting went on steadily all day. Mr. Gruber's friends were easily distinguished by the white ribbon badges they wore, inscribed with the names of the national Republican candidates and in small type down in one corner,

The Gruber workers were wildly active for the last hour before the polls closed and a rumor got abroad that they were short of the number of votes they thought they needed. The Austin men were greatly elated. At 10 o'clock when the returns began to come in, however, it became apparent to the folks of both parties that there was no cause for the slightest apprehension in the Gruber camp.

den in the Riverside Republican Club, 157 West Ninety-seventh street. As each election district captain came in with his report the little Colonel rose up and shook him by the hand and roared out the figures that had been reported. Then the rest of the members of the board rose up and all who could went up and climbed over the table and hugged Gruber and told him what a great man he was. By half past 10 o'clock all but three districts were in and the Riverside Club could not contain itself any longer.

"Get a band!" roared the Colonel, and added:

up the figures all over again to be sure that no mistake had been made.

"Get a band," yelled the crowd at the door and the crowd echoed down the street, "Get a band (get a band)!"

Col. Gruber stood on a chair and made a speech. He announced that he wanted all his election district captains to meet him in the club rooms to-night to take counsel with him. Then he turned to the crowd.

Gentlemen, there is no better organization than man and I am the chief of New York. I have no more time to waste, so I determine to see that I have my thoughts as an organization

man. I have composed a poem which seems to me to fit the occasion:

Hear our song of jubilation
You who shouted isolation,
Once more in our district fights
We have won our spurs and rights.
We forgive them, the traitors,
But we wait again, by thunder,
Give us leave our strength to try on
Democrats and Mr. Bryan."

Mr. Gruber's followers thought that this was a work of genius and applauded it as such. Then the Colonel went on:

The announcement was greeted with cheers and hoots, applause and hurrahs equally intense. A man with a banner on which was inscribed on one side "Gruber and Victory" and on the other "Oh, Mr. Austin" rushed into the room shouting "The band is here!"

The approach of the noisy crowd caused the Austin clubbrooms to show the first sign of life that had been made there during the night. The Austinites gathered on the steps and eyes the Colonel's followers in silence until Gruber lifted his hat and shouted, "Come, cheer for Austin!" whereupon the men began to cheer and wave their hats, and as the paraders turned and came back by the house they all shouted

justly for Gruber. Some of them fell in behind the procession. The line of march went all over the district with short pauses at many corners. Mr. Austin said he could have had more votes if so many of his folks were not out of town. He said the Ninth district John C. Sheehan failed to retain his leadership. He was beaten after a hard fight by Frank Goodwin, who had the whole power of Tammany Hall behind him. Mr. Sheehan declared that not only Tammany Hall, but the police force joined in the effort to beat him by unlawful means. The fight in

The Ninth was a "hotbed" of the trouble, and the two sides fought a pitched battle at the polls at 2 o'clock at most all the polling places there were lines of men waiting to cast their ballots. The Sheehanites asserted that most of these men were imported from Brooklyn and East Side of Manhattan to repeat. There was much squabbling all during the day and adherents of each side were arrested. The Sheehanites declare, however, that many of their complaints against Goodwin's followers for illegal voting were unheeded by the police.

At the polling place 319 Ninth avenue there was almost a riot when the polls were opened

Twenty-five of Goodwin's followers were in line and refused to permit the Sheehanites to enter the polls until they had cast their ballots. The Sheehanites decided to make use of the fact that the polls were located on the East Side and called upon the police to prevent their voting. The police refused. Word was sent to Sheehan and he rushed over to the West Twentieth street police station and appealed to Capt. Moyrihan. The captain sent a squad of police to the polling place, but when they arrived the twenty-five voters had deposited their ballots and were on their way home.

Chief of Police Dwyer was in the district in

the afternoon. He was accused by the Sheehanites of throwing all his influence against their leader. Late in the afternoon Devary went into the saloon of W. W. Kenney, 354 Eighth avenue, and threatened to arrest the proprietor if he did not close his place. He told Kenney that he had been told that he was sending out illegal voters from his place to vote for Sheehan. Rather than be arrested Kenney shut up shop. Devary explained his conduct later by saying that he had received information on Tuesday to the effect that Kenney was colonizing, and so he placed

At 7 o'clock in the evening Sheehan had given up hope. He told all the newspaper men and